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The OLDEST and PIONEER COMPANY of its kind in the world. Founded in 1848, its experience inspired and furnished the basis for all other such Companies in the Old World and America.

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INSURANCE AGAINST ACCIDENT AND SICKNESS, EMPLOYERS' LIABILITY, PUBLIC OR THIRD PARTY LIABILITY, ELEVATOR and TRAMWAY LIABILITY, AUTOMOBILE "ALL RISKS," PLATE GLASS, BURGLARY, FIDELITY GUARANTEE and BONDING OF ALL KINDS.
Are you fully protected? If not, let me write you a Policy. It is better to have insurance and not need it than to need it and be without it.

HENRY C. DONNELLY
GENERAL AGENT FOR NEWFOUNDLAND
Board of Trade Building P.O. Box 123
Telephone 1163

Italy Refuses to Recognize Jurisdiction of League of Nations.

Prince of Wales will leave for Canada next week--Japanese Prince Nobles and Government Officials lose their lives--300 Passengers landed from the Stranded City of Rockland--C.P.S. Offices wrecked in Yokohama.

ITALY REFUSES INTERVENTION OF LEAGUE OF NATIONS.
PARIS, Sept. 3. Italy was expected here to-day that Italian representative had informed the Council of the League of Nations that Italy refused to accept the League's jurisdiction in the Greek-Serbian dispute.

JAPANESE NOBILITY AMONG THOSE KILLED.
YOKOHAMA, Japan, Sept. 3. The Shorai Railway Bureau has advised that Prince Nabusukitel from injuries sustained in earthquake; it is reported also that Prince Takahashi, former prime minister, and twenty others of the nobility were killed Saturday holding a conference. Re-negatives that forty foreigners had died at Hakon.

RESCUE PASSENGERS IN PITCH DARKNESS.
HONG KONG, Sept. 3. Some hundred people, mostly women and children, were taken down from the passenger steamer Rockland during the early part of this morning, and safely ashore by coast guardsmen.

Wrengel Island Expedition.
The following article, taken from the Star, describes Harold's journey from Nome, Alaska, in an Arctic to rescue Allan Crawford and his companions who, for many years, had been marooned on Wrengel Island--holding an out-

Flies Bother You?

- Wrengel Island, 3 double sheets10c.
 - Wrengel Island, 3 for10c.
 - Wrengel's Insect Powder, small size10c.
 - Wrengel's Insect Powder, medium size15c.
 - Wrengel's Insect Powder, large size25c.
 - Wrengel's Powder15c.
 - Wrengel's Fluid (small size) Price 30c per bottle.
- For prevention of Mosquito bites use our Mosquito Roll it does its work.
Price 20c. per bottle.

STAFFORD'S
Backworth Street and Theatre Hill.

when it was decided that the vessel, which had crashed ashore earlier in the night, was in a dangerous position. The rescue was effected in pitch darkness and through a dense fog.

PRINCE OF WALES AS LORD REN-FREW.
LONDON, Sept. 3. The Prince of Wales has returned to London from his Scottish visit and is preparing to depart next week for Canada. He will travel as Lord Renfrew, not as the Duke of Cornwall, as previously intimated.

SEISMOGRAPH RECORDS DISTANT TREMORS.
FLORENCE, Italy, Sept. 3. Seismograph here recorded a distant but violent earthquake to-day, but the exact location of the tremors was not indicated on the instrument.

C.P.S. OFFICES WRECKED BY EARTHQUAKE.
HONG KONG, Sept. 3. Wireless messages received here report that the office building of the Canadian Pacific Steamship Company in Yokohama was destroyed, but the official who sent the report made no mention of the safety of the staff.

Noise, Battling With Obstacles, Nears Wrengel.

Missionary Fails to Stop Eskimos Helping in Daring Rescue--Still on Schedule--Adventurer Still Faced With Threat of Russian Capture.
Harold Noise, leader of the Wrangel Island Relief Expedition and special correspondent in that venture, of this paper, to-day is on the last leg of his dash from Nome into the Arctic, or may actually have reached the bleak strategic island on which four white men and a native woman have been marooned for two years.
A mutiny of Eskimos, fostered by a missionary's engine trouble; the resignation of his ship master--these handicaps have been added to the threat of seizure by the Russian Government and the menace of tides and ice, but Noise has overcome his difficulties, according to the following despatch, sent by him from Point Hope and relayed by wire from Nome.
Point Hope is a tiny tip on the most north-western projection of Alaska, 400 miles by sail north of Nome and under right conditions, two days' voyage from Wrangel. "Maintaining schedule; leaving immediately," is Noise's last word from his motor ship Donaldson. He has, however, made additional preparations for a possible enforced sojourn of a year or more.
POINT HOPE, Alaska, August 30.
Via Nome, August 22.--(By Harold Noise, commander of the Wrangel Island Relief Expedition.)--We are leaving Point Hope immediately for the last run to Wrangel Island.
After we weighed anchor at Nome August 3, engine trouble developed within a few hours and there was much delay all the way to Cape Prince of Wales, where we spoke the U. S. survey schooner Hazel.
We remained at Wales three hours and took on five Eskimo hunters for our trip. We made poor time from Wales to Cape Blossom, arriving there the morning of the sixth. Because of shallow water engineer Joseph Earl and I rowed eight miles into Kotzebue and secured complete equipments to

repair engine parts, paying an Eskimo family and two young married Eskimos who took on a large quantity of additional supplies, guns, etc., to insure the entire party in the event of being compelled to winter and establish camps for a sojourn of two years. We secured eleven fine dogs with harness and complete equipment.

After all the equipment had been on board and the Eskimos were due to leave shore in their skin boats, I suddenly found that I had an Eskimo strike on my hands, due to the influence of a missionary who not only told them that they would be without Christian influence but that the chances were I would leave them marooned on Wrangel Island and therefore they would never get back to their families and friends.
I thereupon proceeded to the missionary's house with all the natives, where a serious, earnest and at times strenuous conversation ensued in which I told the missionary that he as a Christian, fostering the spiritual welfare of the natives, ought certainly to permit them to go to the rescue of those in dire straits, or worse, and who, if alive, must be furnished, to see their families and friends. The missionary in his night gown and I to work clothes, surrounded by 30 Eskimos, made indeed a primitive and picturesque conference.

ESKIMOS JOIN UP.
Making no headway, I retired and notified the Eskimos that I was leaving at once and that if they failed me I would select my crew from points further north, whereupon I proceeded to the beach, only to be followed in a few minutes by the entire party of Eskimos who came pell-mell, informing me that they would follow me.

I was doomed to further difficulties this day and reached the ship at 9 a.m. Captain Hansen, for reasons best known only to himself, objected strongly to taking on board the additional people, supplies and dogs, which in my opinion would prove a valuable asset if we encountered any difficulties and were compelled to make a forced march over the ice to reach the island. Hansen took a firm stand, whereupon I was compelled to accept his resignation. The rest of the crew decided to go in with the expedition.

At 11 o'clock we set sail for Point Hope, with weather fine and engines working perfectly. Early on the morning of the 8th we anchored off Point Hope.

Here we enjoyed the hospitality of the Rev. and Mrs. Thomas, who rendered every assistance possible, and I was compelled to modify my viewpoint considerably with reference to mission work in the north.
Here I found one more Eskimo family eager to join the expedition and engaged them with their skin boats. The schooner has been thoroughly overhauled and we expect to make the island in two days' sailing unless delayed by ice conditions. I have promoted First Mate Hansensen to sailing master but I attend to all actual navigation.

We are maintaining the schedule planned at Nome. All are well and satisfied.

At the BLUE PUTTEE cleanliness and daintiness are invaluable. It's worth while to know that what you eat is absolutely clean--and to have it served in that appetizing manner which doubles your enjoyment. Come in to-night--sept.11

"Manslaughter."

PROVES A SENSATIONAL PRODUCTION.

All that has been said of this big production was fully proven--and then some more--at the popular Star last evening. It went over to packed houses and not one but gave it their highest praise, as beyond the shadow of a doubt it was all that could be said of it. In connection with the picture the Management wishes to thank all who attended and all, who in many and various ways so helped along the novel way in which it was advertised.
To those who attended as well as in other ways likewise helped along MANSLAUGHTER, they in that oft repeated phrase say "I thank you," but to those whose "goat" was so easily gotten as to "resolutes" we say sorry if it caused any sleepless nights and to those we say the next time when in doubt as to any trouble from a similar cause "send for us," whilst to those who could not obtain admission last evening we advise do not fail to see this to-night. "Manslaughter" stands in a class to itself.
As will be seen from the advertisement on another page there sailed from New York on Saturday last no less a personage than Mr. Leonard Tesart, leading tenor last season with Shubert's Blossom Time, and from what can be gathered from one or two of our travelling salesmen who visited there last year, we are in for the biggest musical treat that this city has had for some time. He will make his first appearance on Friday next, whilst the Leather Pushers are all set for action.

MARINARD'S LINIMENT FOR FALLING OUT OF HAIR.

MARINARD'S LINIMENT USED BY PHYSICIANS.

A Former Mtd. Missionary.

A PIONEER OF THE WEST COAST. (H. F. SHORTIS.)

A short time ago I received a letter from the Rev. U. Z. Rule, of Englewood, Almsbury Road, Worthing, England, enclosing a small relic of the Bosthios to be placed in the Museum. I suppose there are very few of the Church of England (other than Rev. Mr. Chamberlain, Catalina) who remember the venerable missionary, who was the first clergyman appointed by Bishop Fildel to start the new mission of Bay of Islands and Bonne Bay, with the coast settlements as far as Cow Head. The reverend gentleman first took up his duties at Bay of Islands in 1865, and returned to England in 1872. The venerable cleric still takes the dearest interest in everything relating to Newfoundland, and appears to possess great knowledge of the early days of our country--more especially the West Coast, of which, unfortunately, very little is known by the most of us. While at Bay of Islands, Rev. Mr. Rule built the first church there, which was upon the same model as the Mortuary Chapel in the Church of England Cemetery in this city. He was succeeded by that truly great and charitable gentleman, Rev. J. J. Curling, who added a transept and choir, so that the body of the church is the same as that built by Mr. Rule. The church is now cruciform. Rev. Canon Field of this city was with Rev. Mr. Curling when the church was enlarged. Canon Field came to Newfoundland in 1877, and resided in Bay of Islands and Bonne Bay, before his ordination. In Mr. Rule's day we had no representation in the Assembly from that portion of our country, no schools, no law or order except when a British warship visited the coast. Rev. Mr. Curling built five school houses and supplied teachers at his own expense. Many changes have taken place since the days when Rev. Mr. Rule was missionary at Bay of Islands, Bonne Bay, etc. To-day the people have the railway, banks, good roads, coastal boats, schools, etc., and now that the great Humber Industry has been launched, it is safe to say that in a few years it will be the most prosperous as well as popular part of our Island. Rev. Mr. Rule appears to be possessed of very considerable poetical genius, notwithstanding that he is now an octogenarian, and I am sure the following beautiful little gem on the vanished tribe of Indians will be perused with great interest and pleasure by the thousands of readers of the Telegram at home and abroad:

THE VANISHED TRIBES OF THE AMERICAN INDIANS.

On the hitherward marge of the land of the West
When the sun crowned with splendour
sank down to his rest,
Years ago I stood eager, all wondering to know
The lore that lay wrapped in that deep sunset glow.

With the dark visaged Indian I had traversed the wild,
The Indian of wandering huntsmen
the child;
But the tribes of his fathers, as day dies into night,
Are lost and departed, and quenched to their light.

For the arts of the white men brought them nought but decay,
And as snow in the sunshine they have melted away;
Their prowess as warriors 'valled not to withstand
The advance of invaders of mightier hand.

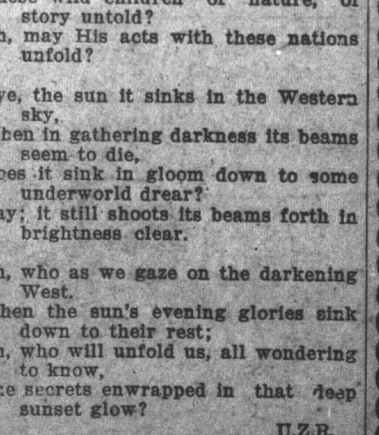
Oh, quenched is the sun's ray in the deep spreading gloom,
And unmarked and forgotten is the red Indian's tomb.
Oh, why should their day die down into night?
Oh, why e'en these nations pass away from the light?

Where, where are those huntsmen whose names are no more?
Have they pitched their frail wigwams on some far distant shore,
And their women and children, do they still toil and sigh
Neath wearisome burdens, and small comfort high?

Or doth the great spirit, of all men the Lord,
Some better abiding these wild men afford--
These wild children of nature, of story untold?
Oh, may His acts with these nations unfold?

Aye, the sun it sinks in the Western sky,
When in gathering darkness its beams seem to die,
Does it sink in gloom down to some underworld drear?
Nay; it still shoots its beams forth in brightness clear.

Oh, who as we gaze on the darkening West,
When the sun's evening glories sink down to their rest;
Oh, who will unfold us, all wondering to know,
The secrets unwrapped in that deep sunset glow?
U.Z.R.



A Romance of the Most Dangerous Street in the world---at the Nickel

"Margaret Freer"
MEZZO-SOPANO
Sings: A--VISSI D'ARTE from La Tosca--Puccini.
B--A LITTLE BIT OF HEAVEN--Irish.
In which a girl sacrifices her career for a vain love.
Millions and love in a hopeless conflict.

ROBERT Z. LEONARD'S Presentation of
Mae Murray
--- IN ---
Broadway Rose
By Edmund Goulding. A Tiffany Production.
The drama of a dancer who knew the most dangerous street in the world better than her own heart.
The brilliant star in the most spectacular production of her career.

Admission, Night 30c. Matinee as Usual

COMING:--"GRANDMA'S BOY" with HAROLD LLOYD--one of his big super-special comedies, and the picture that is sweeping the world like a hurricane "IN THE NAME OF THE LAW."

SPECIAL SALE

of **SCHOOL SHOES** at 10 p. c. DISCOUNT

Parker's Shoe Stores
Started Saturday Morning, August 25th

LISTED BELOW ARE SOME OF OUR SPECIAL OFFERINGS FOR THE SCHOOL CHILDREN--LOOK'EM OVER!

CHILD'S BLACK HIGH LACED BOOTS--Made of good strong calf leather. The real thing for school. Sizes 8½ to 11. \$2.39 less 10 p.c.

MISSIE'S BOOTS--Same style as above; 11½ to 2. \$2.80 less 10 p.c.

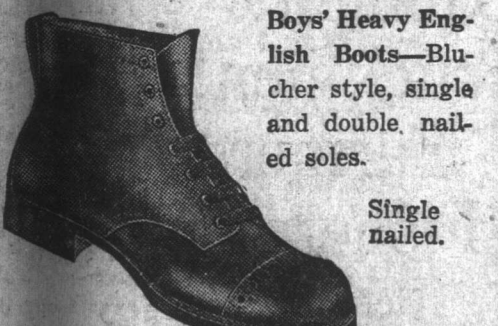
GROWING GIRLS' TAN HIGH LACE BOOTS--A nice dressy boot. Sizes 11 to 2. \$2.49 less 10 p.c.

CHILD'S DARK MAHOG SCHOOL BOOTS--Blucher style, solid leather outer soles and inner soles and laces, and are guaranteed to give satisfaction. Sizes 6 to 10. \$3.00 less 10 p.c.

MISSIE'S BOOTS--Same style as above. Sizes 11 to 2. \$3.50 less 10 p.c.

CHILD'S BLACK BOX CALF BOOTS--Blucher style, made to stand hard wear. Sizes 6 to 10. \$3.00 less 10 p.c.

MISSIE'S BOOTS--Same make as above. Sizes 12 to 2. \$3.50 less 10 p.c.



10 Per Cent. Off These Prices. ALL GENUINE BARGAINS

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THE SHOE MEN

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